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THE HARROWERS
RAIDERS OF THE PALE DIVA
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Gene Colan
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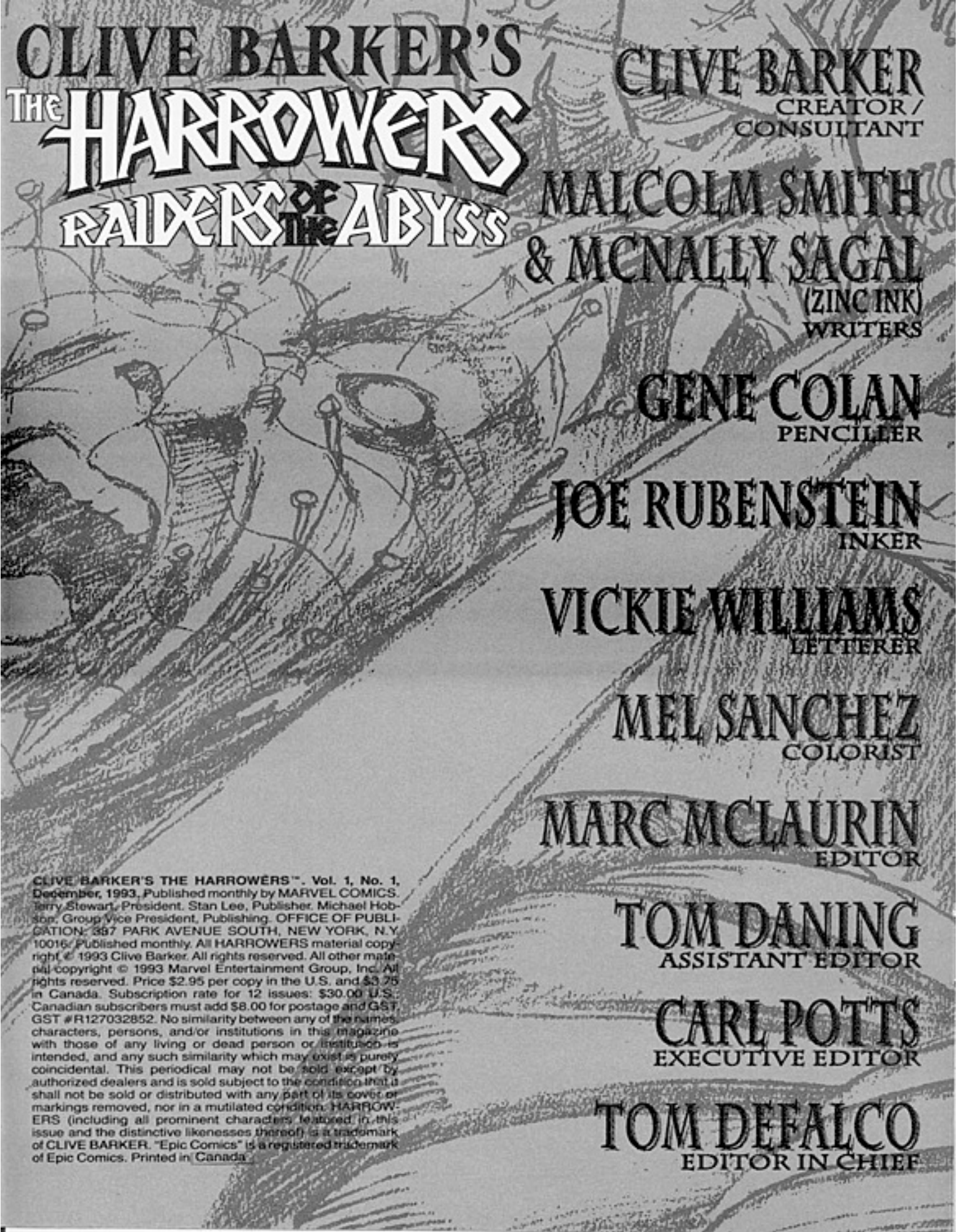
CLIVE BARKER'S THE HARROWERS RAIDERS OF THE ABYSS



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MANHATTAN, LOWER EAST SIDE.
A ONE-EYED DOG SITS PERFECTLY STILL, WATCHING.
THE ABANDONED BLEECKER STREET HOTEL HAS SOME NEW TENANTS.
SIX OF THEM;
AND ONLY ONE THING IN COMMON.
EACH HAS BEEN *DRAFTED* BY A *GODDESS.*
MORTÉ MAMMÉ.
SHE WHO *DANCES* ON THE *DEAD.*
THEIR NUMBERS DRAWN IN A PRETERNATURAL LOTTERY, THESE SIX MORTALS HAVE BEEN *SUMMONED* TO DO BATTLE WITH THE *DARK ONE.*
THEY ARE...
THE HARROWERS
HOT

HEY! ANYBODY KNOW WHAT THE HECK WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE DOIN' HERE?
SWAAK
DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE REST OF YOU, BUT MR. JACK DANIELS AND I ARE HAVING A PARTY.
DUBLIN MORSE -- LOVES ONLY BOURBON AND THE MAN IN THE MIRROR. HE'S GOT HIS OWN AGENDA FOR RAIDING THE ABYSS, AND IT COULD BE THE HARROWER'S DEMISE.
RON RINGWOOD -- IS A REBEL WHO FOUND A CAUSE. HE CAN TAKE AS MUCH PAIN AS HELL CAN GIVE OUT. OR CAN HE?
WINSTON GAGE -- IF HIS BRAIN WAS AS BIG AS HIS HEART, HE'D BE A GENIUS. IT AIN'T.
VERA WYSHAK -- BEHIND THAT EASY SMILE IS A CONVICT WHO ESCAPED DEATH ROW. ONE OF THESE GUYS, THE OTHERS WILL FIND OUT SHE'S ON THE RUN. AND WHY.
LAVINIA AND LUCINDA CLAIRE -- THE BRATS OF THE PACK, TOO SPOILED, SEXY AND SELFISH FOR THEIR OWN GOOD, OR ANYBODY ELSE'S.
THE MUTT SHUDDERS -- AS IF SHE KNOWS WHAT THE OTHERS DON'T...
HEY, PROFESSOR, HOW WOULD YOU SAY THIS?
KRUNCH
WHAT?! HOW COULD YOU...?
...THAT THE POWERS OF DARKNESS ARE JUST A KNIFE-CUT AWAY.
I WOULDN'T. IT'S SANSKRIT, FLUNKY -- AN ANCIENT LANGUAGE UNPRONOUNCEABLE BY MODERN MAN.
THIS MOTLEY CREW HAS SO MUCH TO LEARN ABOUT THE ANCIENT WEAPONS BESTOWED UPON THEM...
...AND THE DANGERS INHERENT IN THEIR MISUSE.
WHAT THE... AAAACCKKK!
THE INCANTATION IS SPOKEN AS THE CIRCLE IS CUT, AND THE WORLDS OF HELL AND EARTH CONNECT.
THROUGH THE OPENED DOOR COMES A CENOBITE -- AN ACOLYTE OF LEVIATHAN, RULER OF HELL, AND A GUARDIAN OF THE UNDERWORLD.

CENOBITE! IT'S A CENOBITE!
GET BACK! WHERE DID THAT THING COME FROM?
AAAARGH!
SOME KINDA HARPOON WITH CLAWS! IT'S GOT ME!!
CHUNK
A FLESH-KABOB FOR GREAT LORD LEVIATHAN. IT WILL BE PLEASED.
FIRST STRIKE!

THE TALONED WEAPON WRAPS AROUND RON, THRUSTING ITS CATCH OUT OVER THE EDGE OF THE BUILDING--
--LEAVING RON TO AGONIZE OVER WHAT'S WORSE, DYING AT THE BLADED TALONS AT HIS CHEST, OR BECOMING SPLATTERED FLESH TWENTY-TWO STORIES BELOW.
OVID, PSYCHIC CHAPERON TO THE CLAIRE SISTERS, APPEARS.
CREATED FROM THE INNATE POWER BETWEEN IDENTICAL TWINS, YET WITH A LIFE OF ITS OWN--
--THE MISCHIEVOUS CREATURE IS VISIBLE ONLY TO THEM.
OVID! GET US OUT OF HERE!
IF I CUT THE POLE NOW, HE'S A GONER.
OUR ROPE! WHAT'S OVID DOING?!
THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!
I'VE GOT THE ROPE AROUND HIS LEG.--
--PULL HIM BACK OVER THE ROOF!
DON'T LET ME FALL!
IT'S TOO HARD!
IT HURTS MY HANDS!
NO WAIT, GAGE, DON'T!
CHOP
OOPS--
--TOO LATE! BRACE YOURSELF!
NOOO! OH MY GOD!

HELP!!
SOMEBODY HELP MY SISTER!
THE GODDESS HAS SPIKED VERA'S BODILY FLUIDS WITH NEW PROPERTIES--
--HER SPITTLE BURNS LIKE ACID THROUGH THE CREATURE'S THICK ECTO-SKELETON.
CRACK
ALWAYS LOVED SEAFOOD.
LOOK AT THAT! HARD TO BELIEVE THIS THING USED TO BE HUMAN.
SLURRRP
RIP
RON! IT'S GOT YOUR MACHETE!
OH NO YOU DON'T!
WHOA--!

LET GO, RON! JUST LET GO!
SPLISH
AAAAAA
GGGGGHHH!
SPLUSH
HIS ARM, IT'S HORRIBLE!
GET A TOURNIQUET!
NO--
--UNH--
RAPID FLESH REJUVENATION--
I'M OKAY...
--RON'S ACQUIRED GIFT, SAVES HIS STILL MORTAL LIFE. THIS TIME.

GUESS YOU-- DON'T NEED THIS...
JUST LIKE NEW.
I WOULDN'T MIND SEEING THE REST OF HIM.
STAY BACK, SIS. IT'S ME HE'S MAKING EYES AT!
CRAZY MASOCHIST.
I'M NOT FINISHED HERE!
NNNNOOOOO!
...UHNNFF!
WHOOOSH
FEAST, MY BABIES!
CHOMP
CHOMP
HEY--THAT WAS FUN. MAYBE THERE'S MORE WHERE THAT...
GET IT AWAY FROM ME!
GOT TO HELP THE OTHERS! BUT THIS IS TORTURE! WHAT IF THAT THING IS, OR USED TO BE MY...
YOU'RE ONLY DELAYING HER AGONY WITH YOUR OWN!
FORGET IT! EVEN IF IT IS HIM, WE'RE ON OPPOSITE SIDES NOW!
IF I CAN JUST CONCENTRATE HARD ENOUGH...
YES!
WITH THE POWER OF INVISIBILITY--HIS GIFT FROM THE GODDESS--DUBLIN FADES FROM VIEW.

WHAT ? WHAT'D I DO ?
YOU IDIOT! WHOSE SIDE ARE YOU ON ?
HEY YOU GUYS, CUT IT OUT !
AACK-- GET OFF ME !
THAT GODDESS LADY SAYS YOU CAN HEAR WHAT'S IN MY HEAD--
--SO COME ON, ZINC, WE GOTTA HELP !
MEOW?
KAPLUNK
EEEEEAAAAGGGH!
PTEW
HERE'S SPIT IN YOUR EYE !
THROUGH A BIZARRE TELEKINETIC LINK EMPOWERED BY THE GODDESS-- GAGE SWITCHES PLACES WITH ZINC.
WHAT A RIDE! NICE GOIN', ZINC ! THINK I'M ABOUT TO HAVE A BIG WHACK ATTACK !

CHOMP
CHOMP
CHOMP
♫ Nahh na, na nahh, na! ♫
EEOUK! MY GLASSES-- I'M BLIND WITHOUT THEM!
GOOD MOVE, GAGE. NOW HE'S GOT TWO HEADS...
WELL--
CHUK
HEY! HEY YOU!
SORRY TO DO THIS...
...BUT YOU DESERVE IT!
YOU'VE CUT IT IN TWO-- BUT IT'S JUST A SHELL!
Y'KNOW WHAT THEY SAY...
...TWO HEADS ARE DEADER THAN ONE!
SYSSHH
AAARRRGH!!
GOTTCHA!
GOT ME, YOU IDIOT!

WITH THE THRILL OF *DESTRUCTION* COURSING THROUGH HIS VEINS, THE GENTLE GIANT TURNS INTO A *FRENZIED* KILLER!
ONLY PIECES LEFT, TIME TO GO!
OPENING'S TOO SMALL FOR *ME*-- ZINC!
SWITCH, ZINC, NOW!
RRRREEEOOOW!

HERE FIGHT'S OVER, FOUR-EYES.
WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
WE QUIT. WE'RE OUTTA HERE.
TOODLES, SUCKERS.
THE TIME FOR GUIDANCE HAS COME.
STOP!
THE LITTLE DOG LEAPS FROM ITS PERCH, CHANGING BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF THE HARROWERS.
WHAT THE--?!
SUDDENLY, SHE IS BEFORE THEM! MORTÉ MAMMÉ --THE GREAT GODDESS OF TRANSFORMATION.
THE AIR FILLS WITH THE SMELL OF ROSES AND VANILLA.
I WARN YOU, LEVIATHAN, RULER OF ALL HELL, KNOWS THAT I HAVE BLESSED YOU.
YOU ARE HELL'S ENEMIES NOW--IF YOU LEAVE THE GROUP, YOU'LL BE HUNTED DOWN, AND FOREVER TORTURED IN A PLACE WHERE I CANNOT REACH YOU.
FOOLISH TWINS! THIS IS NOT A COUNTRY CLUB FROM WHICH YOU CAN DROP MEMBERSHIP!
YOU ARE MY CHOSEN ONES, AND YOUR MISSION IS SACRED.
DO NOT IMPERIL ALL THAT I HAVE BEQUEATHED YOU.
THE GODDESS'S IMAGE GIVES WAY TO ONE OF A SOFTER NATURE.
BELIEVE ME: THERE'S WONDROUS WORK TO BE DONE!

IMAGINE LEVIATHAN'S HELL AS A PRISON OF COUNTLESS CELLS.
ITS CAPTIVES SUFFERING IN THEIR OWN PRIVATE TORMENTS- SUFFERING WITHOUT HOPE OF SALVATION...
...UNTIL YOU BREAK THEIR BONDS!
STSSHHH
THE WEAPONS I HAVE BESTOWED UPON YOU WILL GIVE YOU ACCESS TO THE DARKNESS BELOW.
SPEAK THE INCANTATIONS INSCRIBED AS YOU CARVE AN OPENING, AND A PORTAL WILL APPEAR.
BUT REMEMBER-- ALWAYS SEAL WHAT YOU HAVE OPENED...
SKRITCH
YEAH, JUST LIKE MY MOM USED TO SAY...
..."SHUT THE DOOR BEHIND YOU!"
AND SO MY CHILDREN-- IT'S TIME. THE FIRST SOUL AWAITS.
THE HARROWING BEGINS WITH...
CLANNNGGG
...YOU.
CLINK

SO WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO WITH...
4666236826 9
VRREESSSH!
SHE'S GONE!
GET BACK HERE, YOU TWO. WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER!
NOBODY TELLS US WHAT TO DO. WE ARE WOMEN OF INDEPENDENT MEANS.
WE DON'T NEED THIS JOB!
GO AHEAD, GO.
SEE HOW LONG YOU LAST ALONE.
RIGHT. THAT'S DECIDED. NOW, HERE GOES NOTHIN'!
HOLD ON, RON. EVERYBODY SHOULD GO THIS FIRST TIME.
I AGREE-- WE SHOULD ALL LEARN HOW TO DO IT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE STEPPING INTO A BLACK HOLE TO GOD KNOWS WHERE.
HOLD ON, ZINC!
ONE FOR ALL AND ALL FOR ONE!
THEIR WORLD CHANGES IN AN INSTANT--ONE MOMENT THEY HAVE HEAVEN ABOVE THEM..
..THE NEXT, THERE IS ONLY HELL.
SISSY--IS THE GROUND SHAKING OR IS IT JUST ME?
EEEOOOWH
OPEN THE DOOR! GET US BACK OUT!
WHAT IS IT, ZINC?
HOLY--! IT'S A MASSIVE MAUSOLEUM.
TELL'N ME-- LOOKS LIKE IT GOES ON FOREVER!
YA THINK THERE'S DEAD BODIES BEHIND ALL THOSE DOORS?
OR TRAPPED SOULS.
WHAT'S THAT RUMBLING?
THEY KNOW WE'RE HERE!
RRRRRUMMMBLE
SSSS

OVID, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
DON'T YOU KNOW?!
IN HELL, EACH OF YOU IS LIKE A CANDLE IN THE MIND'S EYE OF LEVIATHAN.
ALONE OR IN SMALL GRRRROUPS YOU MAY GO UNNOTICED. BUT TOGETHERRRR...
TELL US, WHAT?!
YOU BECOME A BONFIRRRE THAT HE CANNOT HELP BUT NOTICE!
SOME OF YOU MUST GO BACK!
EVERYBODY LISTEN! OVID SAYS SOME OF US HAVE TO GO BACK!
YOUR YELLOW STREAKS ARE SHOWIN', GIRLS. YOUR MAKE-BELIEVE FRIEND ISN'T GONNA GET YOU OUTTA THIS ONE.
MMMAKE-BELIEVVVE?!
I'M TIRED OF HEARING ABOUT WHAT I CAN'T SEE.
AAAHHUUUGG!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU'RE DOIN' THIS—AND I DON'T CARE!
--JUST GET ME DOWN, NOW!
COME ON, OVID, STOP IT. YOU'RE NOT HELPING ANYTHING.

THAT DOES IT! I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR YOUR FOOLIN' AROUND!
MORTÉ MAMMÉ SAID THIS IS MY MISSION-- SO ALL OF YOU, OUTTA HERE!
WHAT ABOUT 'ALL FOR ONE?'
CHANGED MY MIND! NOW GET OUT!
PERFECT TIME TO SLIP AWAY INVISIBLY-- TAKE CARE OF MY OWN AGENDA...
GO ON, EVERY ONE OF YOU! I'LL USE THIS IF I HAVE TO!
FEELS STRANGE. I'M SO AFRAID OF WHAT I MIGHT FIND--
OH MAN! WHAT THE--
--YET I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR.
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
NO! NOOOOO!

MORE SUMPH THAN I CAN HANDLE! GOT TO--
GEEEEAAAGGG
RON!
RON! IT'S DUBLIN! GIVE ME YOUR HAND!
SKREEK! SKREEK!
WHSSSS
UUUUHHHKCH!
THEY MADE A MESS OF YOU!
MY BELT SHOULD HOLD--
--AND HOPEFULLY, FRANKENSTEIN'S LAB RATS CAN'T CLIMB LADDERS!

THIS...
...IS FOR MY FRIEND!
I'M WIPED-- DID YOU SEE THE WAY THEY JUST KEPT COMING?
BUT NO MATCH FOR AN INVISIBLE ASSASSIN.
RON?
RON?!
OH NO! HE'S DEAD!
OH MAN, AND I DON'T KNOW HOW TO GET OUTTA HERE!
OOOWH.
WHAT?! RON! YOU'RE--
NOW I SUPPOSE I HAVE TO BE GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE?
DON'T WORRY-- THERE'S GONNA BE LOTS OF CHANCES FOR YOU TO RETURN THE FAVOR.
SO WHERE'D YOU LEARN TO USE YOUR BLADE--> COFF<-- JAPANESE STEAK HOUSE?

4666236B269--
EXPIRES 08-94.
JUST KIDDING.
GEEZ, FROM THE SEQUENCE, THIS'S WAY UP THERE.
THAT A PROBLEM?
NO. NO...
I JUST.. MAYBE WE OUGHTA CHECK THIS LEVEL FIRST...
THAT'S IT, ISN'T IT? "RABID" RON RINGWOOD'S SCARED OF HEIGHTS!
LOOK, IF YOU'RE SCARED, THEN JUST GIVE ME THE KEY, AND I'LL GO BY MYSELF!
YOU'RE A REAL GLORY SNATCHER, AREN'T YOU?
TAKE YOUR STUPID BELT BACK, AND LEMME BY. I'M GOING UP FIRST.
JUST DON'T PUSH ME, "PROFESSOR". I FALL, I'M TAKING YOU DOWN WITH ME.
SO TAKE IT ONE RUNG AT A TIME, TOUGH GUY.

BRACE YOURSELF!
I KNOW-- WHATEVER'S ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS DOOR IS NOT GOING TO BE PRETTY.
463718222
STRANGE. I SMELL COTTON CANDY!
LOOKS LIKE SUNLIGHT UP AHEAD.
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?
MORE LIKE, WHOSE HELL IS THIS?
GET ON WITH IT!
STRIKE HIM OUT!
SCORE BOARD
HELLRAISER
LITTLE DEVIL
10
3
SOMETHING'S FISHY HERE. IF THIS IS SOMEBODY'S HELL-- I'D LIKE TO SEE THEIR HEAVEN!
WHO SAYS IT'S TOUGH BEING A HARROWER? HEH HEH. I'M GETTING A HOT DOG!

STRIKE TWO!
SWISH!!
POOR KID. I WAS NEVER ANY GOOD AT BASEBALL MYSELF. SO HUMILIATING.
REMEMBER WHAT M.M. SAID ABOUT PRISONERS IN THEIR OWN PRIVATE HELLS?
MY GOD! YOU THINK THAT THIS IS THAT KID'S HELL?
I WON'T ADOPT A LOSER!
YOU MISS THIS ONE, FATTY, AND IT'S BACK TO THE ORPHANAGE!
HURRY UP AND STRIKE OUT!
YOU'RE SMELLIN' UP THE PLACE!
NO WONDER YOU'RE ALWAYS THE LAST ONE PICKED!
LAST CHANCE BEFORE THE FLAG POLE, KID.

PLEASE! JUST LET ME HIT THE BALL!
PLEASE...
PLEASE!
LITTLE DEVIL SWISH
STRIKE 3! YOU'RE OUT!
no.
SMELLY TIMMY,
UGLY AND FAT!
WATCH THE TURKEY STRIKE OUT AT BAT!
HEY! LET THE KID DOWN, IT'S HIS TURN AT BAT!
PLEASE, COACH, DON'T MAKE ME GO TO BAT AGAIN!
GOT TO, KID, AND THIS IS AN IMPORTANT ONE--BASES ARE LOADED.

TIMMY LEWIS, #466623682G9 PASSED INTO THIS HEREAFTER IN 1986, AS A RESULT OF AN INORDINATE CURIOSITY FOR MUSIC BOXES--
--ONE OF WHICH INVOLVED THE SOLVING OF A PUZZLE BEFORE ITS TUNE COULD BE PLAYED. HAS SO FAR SPENT 85 MONTHS PLAYING BASEBALL--
--AND LISTENING TO THE TUNE OF THAT ONE INSIDIOUS BOX, IN THE VOICES OF HIS TEAMMATES' TAUNTINGS.
♪ UGLY AND FAT--
♪ WATCH THE TURKEY...
♪ SMELLY TIMMY, ♪
HEY KID!
WHO, ME?
WANNA BLOW THIS GIG?
STOP HIM! HE'S NOT ONE OF US!
IN LEVIATHAN'S NAME, SHOW YOUR TRUE SELVES!
THE SANCTITY OF TIMMY'S CELL HAS BEEN VIOLATED--
RRRIP
--AND SUDDENLY THE ILLUSION FALTERS...
...AND HELL'S REALITY BREAKS THROUGH.

SH--THEY'RE ALL CENOBITES! AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP A CENOBITE IS THROUGH...
...DISMEMBERMENT.
SURE COULD USE THE OTHERS NOW.
MEANWHILE--UP ABOVE AT THE HOTEL...
NO--HE'S NOT AS TOUGH AS HE MAKES HIMSELF OUT TO BE.
WHY SISSY! I DO BELIEVE YOU HAVE A CRUSH ON HIM--AS IF YOU HAD A CHANCE!
RON WOULD'VE USED THAT KNIFE ON US--IF WE HADN'T LEFT!
WHAT IF THEY GET HUNGRY DOWN THERE? DOES HELL HAVE RESTAURANTS?
SKRITCH SKRATCH
HEY! ZINC THINKS THEY'RE IN TROUBLE!
BACK IN HELL...
HERE'S HOPING CENOBITES HAVE JUGULARS!
AAAAAAHHHGGGLLL!
YOU'RE A PAIN IN THE NECK, DUBLIN--AND SOMETIMES AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME!

IF THAT WON'T STOP YOU...
...MAYBE THIS WILL!
THEY'RE ALL AROUND US! I'M NOT SURE THESE ARE FAIR TEAMS.
THEY'RE GONNA CLOBBER US!
IT'S... OKAY IF YOU GUYS WANNA LEAVE ME...
NO WAY KID, WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER! JUST SWING HARD AND TAKE OUT AS MANY AS YOU CAN.
DEATH TO THE INTRUDERS!
I WANT THEIR SKIN FOR NEW GLOVES!

I WANT THEIR HEADS FOR HOME PLATE!
WON'T BE ABLE TO HEAL MYSELF IF I CAN'T STAY IN ONE PIECE!
BUNCH OF POOR SPORTS!
MEANWHILE IN THE BLEACHERS...
...THEY WERE 200 PEOPLE THIRTY SECONDS AGO-- NOW THEY ARE A FUSED AMALGAM OF CENOBITIC FLESH... RELENTLESS... HUNGERING...
THAT'S IT, TIMMY-- YOU STUN THE MOTHERS, AND WE'LL DO THE REST.
WHAT THE--? THEY'RE ALL CONNECTED!

SAY "ahhhhh"-- HMM, DOESN'T LOOK GOOD..
YOU DARE DESTROY DISCIPLES OF LEVIATHAN?

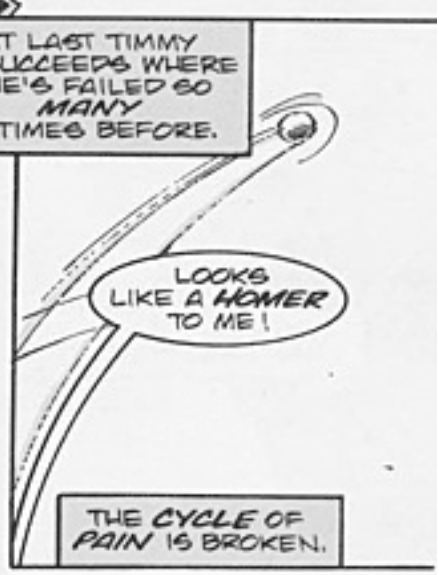
SEE, TIMMY, NONE OF IT WAS WHAT IT SEEMED TO BE.
MAKES ME WONDER WHAT WAS IN THAT HOT DOG I ATE.
ANYWAY, TIME TO GO.
YA MEAN--
--YA MEAN I REALLY GET TO LEAVE THIS PLACE?

NOT YET. YOU'RE UP, TIMMY-- ONE MORE FOR THE GIPPER!

NIIIIICE AND EASY NOW...
OKAY... I'LL TRY.

EYE ON THE BALL.

SMACK


AT LAST TIMMY SUCCEEDS WHERE HE'S FAILED SO MANY TIMES BEFORE.
LOOKS LIKE A HOMER TO ME!
THE CYCLE OF PAIN IS BROKEN.

BUT A NEW OUTFIELDER HAS COME IN TO PLAY...
YOU'RE OUT.
AND NOW IT'S A WHOLE DIFFERENT BALL GAME...
NEXT: HELL'S FORCES MOUNT A COUNTER-OFFENSIVE, AS ONE HARROWER ESCAPES--ALONE!
STRIKE TWO!

HEROES WITH AN EDGE FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

RAZORLINE

THE GREATEST POWER OF OUR TIME RESTS IN THE HANDS OF A BUNCH OF TEENAGERS WHO DON'T HAVE A GRIP ON REALITY

HYPERKIND

BY FRED BURKE AND PARIS CULLINS

MONTHLY FROM MARVEL

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HEROES WITH AN EDGE FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

RAZORLINE

THE BOY NEXT DOOR IS IN A WORLD OF HIS OWN

EctoKid

BY JAMES ROBINSON AND STEVEN SKROCE
MONTHLY FROM MARVEL

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HEROES WITH AN EDGE FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

RAZORLINE

EARTH'S WORST STAND UP COMEDIAN IS EARTH'S BEST MYSTIC CHAMPION! NO JOKE

BY FRANK LOVECE AND ANTHONY WILLIAMS

HOKUM & HEX

MONTHLY FROM MARVEL

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HEROES WITH AN EDGE FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER

RAZORLINE

HIS SALVATION IS HIS CONDEMNATION

SAINT SINNER

BY ELAINE LEE AND MAX DOUGLAS

MONTHLY FROM MARVEL

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SUPER HEROES FROM THE MIND OF CLIVE BARKER
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MAX DOUGLAS
ECTOKID
LARRY WACHOWSKI
AND JAMES ROBINSON
STEVE SKIROCE
BOB DVORAK
HOKUM & HEX
FRANK LOVECE
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ANDY LANNING
HYPERKIND
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